# The Mystery of Hartley House

CHAPTER XIV-Continued.

He paused and looked at me as if hidden spring which if touched and sert itself. sprung would open the secret. He did not believe I was truthful.

appears, evaporates. There is no Mr. the rascally old servant.

don't claim it's good detective work. tenderness she laid them aside. I never work on a hunch and neglect we get results.

more. We are looking for another ceived. person, and I believe we are going to For myself I saw the end of a mode have. the strangest case I ever have known. in bed.

I betrayed an emotion. He saw it.

"I had you there," he said. terial to what you call a case."

ing your case to him if you saw him. If we seem to avoid your inquiries, a dazed fashion. The necessary offices it is unfortunate. We have nothing for the dead compelled r routine

"I follow my hunch," said Morgan, they contributed a dulled terror to the omething will be revealed that even I could not compromise. I am afraid you must prepare yourself for some publicity.

"I have told you before that you must select your own course," I replied, and Morgan took his leave, driving away through the snow.

We had our Christmas eve in Mr. Sidney's room. He was very feeble physically and could be raised on pillows in bed but nothing more. But he was the spirit of joviality. He had Jed sit in a great armchair by his bed, and early in the evening he had a bottle of claret opened for him. Nothing would do but Mrs. Sidney and Isohel should have a bottle of Madeira. and I had a whisky toddy. A great punch-bowl was brought in, and Jed mixed gallons of liquor and many spices in it.

Four of the men servants came in with a great log for the fire, and had large cups of punch before they went Mr. Sidney evidently was determined to corrupt the whole household. I'll never be able to give an adequate idea of the joviality of that Christmas eve in the sick-room. Mr. Sidney and Jed had conspired for

some months to make a festival. Our dinner, served in Mr. Sidney's room, brought a boar's head, carried by a laughing maid. Wine was sent details with which some one in the to the servants. Isobel found a pearl bereaved family must occupy himself. necklace in what had seemed to be a Mortuary details are jocose to the pesbaked sweet potato. I found a gold simist, I know no more comic figure watch in a box under a few leaves of than an undertaker, no more gigantic lettuce. Mrs. Sidney found merely a shaft of human egotism than a tombnote in a bunch of violets which was stone given her with ceremony,

She read it and had difficulty to re- but explicit directions for his burial. main wholly composed. She arose and This, in the case of a man with life went to her husband, taking one of so well conceived, was strange, but his hands and putting an arm about his wishes, as we found them, were his shoulders. Then she kissed him simple and startling. He was to be and stood a moment before the fire buried by the river, close to the pool before she trusted herself to come which had been invested with the addback to the table.

When the dinner was done and the was to be marked by an unostentacovers were removed, more wine was tious stone. The inscription was to brought in. A large Christmas tree be as he directed in a note in a sealed was lighted, and all the servants were enclosure to be opened at the time called. Each found a valuable present Mrs. Sidney thought appropriate. in the tree; each had punch from the It might be, he had written, that great bowl, and each, coming to shake Mrs. Sidney would not want the stone Mr. Sidney's hand, was given by Jed erected during her life. Her wishes an envelope which, I learned after- were to be consulted. When the grave ward, contained a hundred-dollar bill. was marked, if it ever was, the in-

There was no constraint and no scription was to be as he directed. awkwardness such as might mark Mrs. Sidney, acquainted with the most antagonistic natures must recsuch proceedings; the people of the terms of this extraordinary mortuary house knew Mr. Sidney too well. One note, said that it was her wish to have of life which can come only to hideof the maids kissed him, and then we the sealed envelope opened immediately and its instructions carried out.

I was fearful that the excitement smiling and happy. When we were white. Far-off-church-bells sounded

Jed, who had been about his duties, creaked and snapped, and when one of know, returned. The fire was tended. An- the people of the house, on an outdoor other bottle of wine was ordered. I chore, passed within earshot, the sound gentle but, I imagine, futile. I think had my last look at Mr. Sidney alive of footsteps was audible and the crisp if she had had a chance of establishas I stood by the door giving Jed crunching which, even as does a high ing a personality my silent, glum fahis final instructions for the night. wind, emphasizes the comfort of a Jed sat in the armchair. All the secure and warm shelter. lights except one by Jed's chair had I was in the office when Mrs. Sid-

been extinguished. The Persian cat ney's instructions to open the sealed was stretched by Mr. Sidney's side. enclosure were received. The canaries were asleep perched on I proceeded to do so. There was the hend of his bed. The fire was a brief note, as follows:

"Good night, Mr. Sidney," I said. I desire the marking on my gravestone "Good night, Jed. A pleasant eve- when it is put up, to read:

"Good night, doctor," said Mr. Sid. ney. "Just a minute, boy. Come here." He reached out his hand,

#### "Good-bye," he said. CHAPTER XV.

Mr. Sidney died between three and r o'clock Christmas morning. He my side. It was with a strange feelsed so easily that Jed, sleeping ing of relief that I accepted the sigthe lounge-chair beside him, did nificance of the manuscript he carried. t know that death had gone through ne chamber until an hour after the by way of beginning. "You'd never to refer to her friends who are help event. Jed awakened me. In the case understand me. I'm a strange man ing her in her campaign as he "sup of such an expected happening as this, and I do strange things. I'm going to porters."—Arkansas Thomas Cat.



"I've managed my chances, and I

"Half the people would be swinging

"That's copy-book stuff that's so ir-

extraordinary about me is my candor.

"You may not know it, but I was

hest friend I ever had or ever shall

"Now, I have guarded against act

condition. I have guarded against

-physical-that I can find.

"Where is this something else to be

found again if not right here in this

in your service after you marry Miss

cut down but not dug up. I'm too

old. So as a real creature in a real

on gallows," I suggested, "if your ami-

the perceptions start slowly. The i do one now, I've seemed conscience fact that the benignity which so im- less, haven't I?" perceptibly had dominated the house "I've never tried to conceal my to see whether he was reaching any had ceased to exist took hours to as- opinion of you," I said. "No, you haven't. I like a candid

Jed was composed when he aroused man. That's why I've always liked me. Later, when the sun came up to you, although I can't say much for "Mr. Sidney's life is open, honorable make radiant all the white witchery your intelligence. But you're honest. and full of nothing but good for fifty the storm left, his sense of loss began I'm not honest, but I'm intelligent. years back," Morgan continued. "We to assert itself, and acute as was the I've looked at my life as something have investigated very thoroughly, grief in the house, none was deeper to make the best of, and I haven't But fifty years back, Mr. Sidney dis- seated or more profound than that of been foolish about scruples.

Sidney that can be found. We find Mrs. Sidney accepted the event with have not allowed sentimentalism to a young man of twenty, and nothing a screnity which I discovered after- stop me when something real was to back of him. There we stop. It is ward was born of a long-fixed resolu- be gained. It's a real world, not a a blind afley. You come to nothing tion. For years her life had been a fanciful one. That's the way I think." but a wall. That stopped investiga- denial of her moral instincts-happy, in spite of that, because of her great devotion to the wonderful man she able ideas prevailed generally." call it intuition, guessing, inspiration, loved. The chapters which he domi-It is not good detective method. I nated in her book were ended. With ritating," he said. "The only thing

Isobel did not permit herself in- My ideas do prevail, but the people a rational method, but frequently dulgence in any weakness. What had who adopt them have less frankness. when I do work on a bit of guessing happened was written in the contract But what I want to say is that I'm of life. In later full knowledge of going to do a strange thing. You'll "Twe been working, around here, on Isobel, I never ceased to admire the probably think it an act of contrition. a guess that was so wild when it first | wonderful acceptivity with which she It isn't at all, but you'll think it so. started that it seemed too preposter met her trials. Nothing came to her However, that's unimportant. ous even for me. I'll tell you that we with catastrophic shock. She had are not investigating Mr. Sidney and reality within her vision, and she per- very fond of Mr. Sidney. He was the

find him. Then we are going to find of life which, even when unhappy. some one else. Doctor, I tell you, if had been ecstatically so. My reason ing impulsively or sentimentally. I you don't know it, as you say, it is for being in Hartley house lay dead know I am in an acutely emotional

It is one of hate. Mind, I'm only I should look back, I knew, many that. I am still considering the world times, as a struggling practitioner, as a real world and myself as a real That touch was so impressive that possibly in poorer districts of the city, creature in it. And here's the way possibly in a small town, to the I figure it. Mr. Sidney's death has strange but beautiful time when I was taught me that materialism is not "Mr. Morgan," I said, "you will not at Hartley. This experience would be enough. It is necessary, but there is believe me, and for that reason it is only an episode, remaining as the something else. Ive got to find anuseless for me to say and keep on say- memory of a time when my life halted other something else. That's more ing that I know of nothing here I for a wonderful moment, satisfying, important than any money or comforts could help you on. You suggested rich and joyful, and-having had this something to me just now, and you moment-went on in the drab fashion saw that you had done so. But that ordained for it. An occasional kindly was because of a coincidence imma- letter from Mrs. Sidney, or possibly family? I have determined to remain from Isobel, might quicken the mem-"Very well," said Morgan. "I did ory, but I and this period would fade Sidney, and to take care of you and not expect to get ahead by coming from their lives as it never could from her and Mrs. Sidney. I couldn't leave. here, but I want to be fair and reason- mine. I should be packing a pill- The roots are too deep. I could be able. You do not know anything, but case on late and unprofitable rounds I am not allowed to talk to any one in that soul-destroying routine with its censeless invasion of the intimate world I consult my real good, now as

"You have talked to Jed," I said. personal economics of uninteresting always, and I hope I do not seem to "You cannot reasonably expect to be people, abnormally egoistic in the pain you to be acting sentimentally." allowed to annoy the ladles of the of a small or large disorder-the "You seem to me to be wholly crazy," house or to flutter the servants. Mr. cheerless life of a small physician, I said. "When you speak of Miss Sid-Sidney is very ill and very weak, serving his useful purpose, I have no ney's marriage to me, you are not only Even you would refrain from introduc- doubt, but how little serving his own! ironic; you are cruel. I should think We got through Christmas day in that this particular day might make

"I Think You Should Read It, John,"

She Sald.

ed charm of a ghost-story. His grave

Christmas night had set in, and the

ARTHUR DOBSON

Born May 22, 1840

I was holding that document, star-

ing at it, and grasping for elusive

threads of perception, when Jed came

Jed drew a chair up to the fire by

you at least considerate." "You're the blindest man I ever which relieved the tension, although knew," said Jed, "but I'm not dealing with what you think but with what getting to his feet. "If I am right, day-those terrible, exacting practical I know. I told you once your engage ment was an unreal thing and that I did not consider it at all. Later I took that back. Now I can tell you that it is a very real thing, but it is different now with me. I have suffered a shock. Something's the matter with my world. It is not so bold or confi-

"What I'm getting at is this," He held up the manuscript. "This is Mr. Sidney's diary. I have talked to Mrs. Sidney. She thinks, as I think, that you should read it. You'll probably want to confirm what I say. You'll have to ask Mrs. Sidney. I know you are itching to read it. I also know that if one of your scruples intervened, you'd let your itch go unscratch-But this is what I came in for, and here's the manuscript.

"You understand that in giving it to you I surrender unconditionally. I know it, but I want friends. The only one I had is dead; I must make other

The extraordinary fellow shook my hand, left the manuscript in my lap and went out, a more pathetic figure of sorrow than I ever expected to

see in Jed. I went at once to Mrs. Sidney. Jed. said, had left the diary with me. Would it serve any useful purpose for me to read it, or should it not go directly to the fire?

"I think you should read it. John." she said. "I told Jed so. He is very shrewd. His judgment and mine in this case agree." I went back to the office, put a log Mr. Sidney, we found, had left brief on the fire and sat down to read the

### CHAPTER XVI.

I shall not pretend to give more than an idea of the manuscript I read there by the fire that night. It was parrative and reflection and contained the story of the life of Arthur Dobson, known to me heretofore as Mr. Sidney. I shall give extracts from it:

"A family is an odious imposition of cruel conventionalities upon individuals who, accepting conventions, however odious and cruel, are helpless, The bond of blood is one no animal (animals being rationalistic) tolerates. even recognizes, but it is imposed upon human beings, who find that the oncile themselves to an arbitrary rule

ousness. "There were in our family two children, my brother Richard and myself. would injure him, but he was placid, place was a fairyland of glistening Our parents were the ordinary folk who marry and have a family. My alone, we sat an hour by the fire, and faintly across the snow. In the in- father was an uncommunicative man, then I dismissed every one peremptor- creasing cold, following the abatement | whether from a habit of silence or a of the storm, timbers in the old house lack of anything to say, I do not

> "My mother, as I recall her, was ther had destroyed it. "Richard was my elder by two years,

My father was wealthy, very wealthy, and Richard and I were not disciplined as to money. My father was not penurious, but I never knew a man who obtained so little good of his money. He had no social instincts; he had no joviality. "He liked occasional ostentation-r

petty form of vanity and egotism. I regarded him, or my memory of him, as wholly detestable—a sentiment which will offend the sentimentally conventional, or the conventionally sentimental. I know he was the last man in. He carried a manuscript in his I would have chosen as a father. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Miss Violet Chandler, who is a candidate for county school superinten "I'm a strange man, doctor," he said dent has requested the Torchlight not



date to succeed Senator Harding when the latter takes possession of the White House next March, after his recent speech in Loveland, was discussing Cox and his chances with a group of friends. The spectacle of Jim Cox running for president reminds me. every

time I think of it, of the small boy who was dissatisfied with his bantam hens because of the small eggs they laid," Willis said.
"His father couldn't make him realize that if he was to have larger eggs, he must have larger hens. The boy was bound it could be worked

"Finally, he got hold of an ostruch egg and tied it with string so it hung down by the nest. Over it he tacked a card reading: 'Keep your eye on this and do your best.' "



NUMBER of changes in the game laws may be sought by the state A NUMBER of changes in the game laws may bureau of fish and game from the next legislature. The bureau believes that doves and quail should both be placed on the gamebird listthe dove so that Ohio hunters may enjoy the sport as hunters in other states do, and the quail so that the bureau will be legally empowered to

care for it and save it from depletion Ohio laws prohibiting the shooting of doves were originally enacted to conform to federal laws. Since then federal laws have been changed, but Ohio laws on the subject have not. Sportsmen in other states, particularly the southern states, have an opportunity to shoot doves that have fattened in Ohio and the bureau argues that Ohio hunters are entitled to a shooting

Under the law which places the quail on the songbird list the bob white is neglected and not protected, A. C. Baxter, chief of the bureau, says. Severe winters are causing greater losses in the ranks of the unprotected bird than hunters' guns ever did, he finds. . . . . . . .

KE STROUD, veteran colored statehouse employee, recently celebrated his fortieth year on the job. Although appointed originally as a Republican, he has kept on through all the intervening Democratic regimes. How did he manage it?



There once was a person named Cox, Who wanted to wear Wilson's sox; But his friends made a holier When they found Wilson's collar Was wrapped up in the very same box!

SOMEBODY lost his nerve! Only for that, there would have been blazoned to the world from Columbus the other day, in type and ACTUAL PHOTOGRAPH, the news that not all of the traveling men had been alienated from Jim Cox by the recollection of his Dayton News editorial which called the traveling salesman-among other names-an impertinent and useless adjunct of an absurd business selling system.

The great coup was scheduled to come off on the statehouse steps on the same day that the delegation of 7,000 traveling men from all parts of the country went to Marion to greet Senator Harding.

Every male statehouse employee who resembled, in the remotest way, the drummer type was to assemble at an appointed hour on the statehouse steps, and there to be addressed by the Governor himself along lines justifying such a subject as "What a Grand and Good and Useful Citizen the Traveling Salesman Is: and How Abjectly Do I Apologize for What My Damphool Editor Said About Him in the Dayton News.

More importantly, the reporters and the photographers and the motion picture cameramen were to be there, flanked by the Cox publicity men; and immediately did the rounds of huzzahs for Jimmy cease, the glad tidings were to be flashed out to the hungering outside world. The still and movie pictures were to be the affidavits, as it were, supporting said The Big Idea fell through, however, Somebody to whom the final

decision was left-it is not divulged whether or not it fell to the eminently practical Democratic candidate for president-looked over some samples of the crowd of pseudo-salesmen that was to pseudo, and called it off on the ground that most of them resemble too much street-corner medicine or buggy-whip salesmen.



EFFORTS to stampede Cleveland ministers into supporting generally resolutions denouncing Harry L. Davis and applauding his Democratic opponent for governor, Vic Donahey, have apparently fallen flat, according to Cleveland clergymen calling at state headquarters this week. The collapse of the effort, which was engineered by Democratic friends of Hal Donahey, the candidate's brother, who is cartoonist for the Democratic Cleveland Plain Dealer, was largely due to the Republican candidate's immediate and spirited denunciation of the situation as a cheap political

"The bitterest pill Davis' opponents have had to swallow has always been the fact that a majority of Cleveland clergymen, representative of all faiths, has always been convinced that Davis, as mayor, did everything in his power toward law enforcement in a community of the complex nation alities and the great size of Cleveland," Dave R. Jones, executive secretary of the state committee, recalls.

"In one of these hypocritical attempts to hide politics under the skirts of religion, Dr. M. H. Lichliter, then pastor of Epworth Memorial Church, was presented with alleged evidence as to vice conditions that seemed so convincing and so well vouched-for, that he was induced to make it the Sunday morning sermon. As might be expected, the Plain Dealer and the Scripps newspaper were next day full of the minister's

"Mayor Davis characterized all of the charges as untrue and demanded that Dr. Lichliter-when it developed that the latter based all his pulpit accusations on hearsay-make personal investigation, promising to resign instanter if support was found for a single charge. "Dr. Lichliter investigated. When he became convinced that he had

been tricked, that not one of the charges was true, he was man enough to admit it. He wrote an open letter to Mayor Davis, making complete apology. More than that, he publicly announced that he intended voting . . . . . . . .

## PROSPECTIVE SIZE OF VICTORY GROWS FAST

Will Hays Grows More and More readiness to meet any issues pre-Confident of Result.

COLUMBUS - The prospective size of the Republican majority in or the crossing of a 't,' we met them the presidential election is growing steadily, according to Will H. Hays, chairman of the Republican National Committee, who passed through Columbus en route to confer with Senator Harding at Marion.

ondary issue' after all, we acquiesced. When the candidates re-"The Republicans will certainly declared the Wilson league the sole carry all the New England states, York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, West Vir. And now when the author of the ginia, Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Ken- League, himself, assumes the real Wisconsin, Illinois, and have a splendid chance to carry Tennessee and North Carolina, with the gain of several congressmen in other southern states," said Hays.

"The Republicans will carry everythe mountain and far-western states. Judgment." LEMAN, DEFENDER OF

LIEGE, IS DEAD.

Sunday from pneumonia.

ment, 'There is nothing in the covething west of the Mississippi river nant which in the least interferes except Arkansas, Louisiana and Tex- with or impairs the right of Congress We have a fine chance to carry to declare war or not to declare war. Oklahoma, and will certainly carry according to its own independent sulted in their check at the Marne. Gen Leman was wounded in the Brussels.-Gen. Leman, 68, defend- fighting and was captured, Aug. 22,

"The Republicans have shown full

sented. When the Democrats first

oncentrated upon the League cove-

nant without the dotting of an "i'

squarely. When, through their na-

tional chairman, fresh from a con-

ference with their candidates, they

pronounced the covenant only a 'sec-

versed their national chairman and

issue, we accepted most readily.

leadership of their campaign and

joins with the Democratic candidates

in making Article Ten the chief

"The President said in his state-

issue, we agree.

er of Liege against the Germans ad- 1914. He was held in a German rance early in the war, died at Liege prison until December, 1917, when, because of his ill health, he was re-Gen. Leman was governor of Liege leased and made his way to France it the outbreak of the war. It was by way of Switzerland. ils gallant defense of the city just as After the allied victory he accom-

he drive through Belgium was in full panied King Albert in the official reswing that held up the advance of the entry of the Belgians into Liege and Germans, a delay which the imperial was given an enthusiastic welcome by staff had not anticipated and which the people of his home city. sold materially against the Germans | Up to a few months before the war n the campaign which ultimately re he headed the Belgian military school.

PICTURESQUE RAGS.

"No matter how ragged a refugee is in Turkey, he always has a patch of bright color about his clothes," writes a Y. W. C. A. secretary from Harpoot where she has been working among Arab refugees. "I have never seen such rags anywhere but they are Palestine near by shepherds tending the vestal vergins

I their flocks of sheep and goats and herds of cattle in the ancient style wear capes and coats of bright hues, often the only spot of color on the landscape.

The Goddess Vesta. Vesta was the goddess of the home and fire, and her temple was the oldest picturesque, being made up of patches in Rome. It contained no image of of as many colors as Joseph's coat- the goddess, but had a fire which was always bits of blue, red and yellow rekindled by friction on the Roman about them." On the hillsides of New Year and attended constantly by

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

### SCOUT LESSON IN KNOT-HOLE

Never heard of a sermon in a knothole, did you? Well, C. Dean Ward, an assistant scout executive of Norfolk, Va., has prepared one. Here it

A square knot is a knot used for tying two rope ends togther. It is one of the best knots one can know for all practical uses. Will it slip? No, it will not slip. Real scouts are like a square knot. They are taking the loose ends of their natures and tying them up tight into the program of scouting. If they are real scouts, like a real square knot-they will not slip, no matter what the circum-

Now, there is another knot which looks just exactly like the square knot, but it will slip. Although it looks like a square knot, a person can soon tell the difference when he gets a close look. Some boys in scouting are very much like this knot. They come in get a uniform, parade around in it and hardly give the scout oath and law a thought. They are slipping fust the same as this knot. This knot is known by three names and all three fit. It is either a robber, a burglar or a thief.

The name might be applied to the boy who slips into scouting and slips out again. Although he looks like a scout, when a person gets a good look at him he can soon tell, just the same as looking at the robber knot, that he isn't on the square. As I stated,



Studying the Sermon in a Knot-Hole. He's a Serious Little Scout and Doubtless Will Grow Up to Be Like the Square Knot Which Will Not

the name fits this kind of a chap, but he isn't stealing from the scouts or he isn't putting one over on his scoutmaster when he doesn't live up to his scout obligations: it is just himself he is hurting and just himself from whom he is stealing. The only difference between a square knot and a robber knot is that in a robber knot the ends come out on different sides of the standing part, while in a square knot the ends are on the same side of the standing part,

AMERICAN LEGION AND SCOUTS.

From all parts of the country come reports of indorsement of the Boy Scouts of America by the American Legion. Not only indorsement, but active assistance of many legion posts in securing scoutmasters of which there is urgent need in nearly every city. In San Diego, Cal., recently there was an impressive ceremony typifying the alliance, both friendly and official, between the two organizations when the chairman of the American Legion convention, Commander David P. Barrows, presented a stand of colors to Milton McRae, vice president of the Boy Scouts of America, who received it on behalf of the national organization.

BOY SCOUT BLANKET MOTOR.

Scouts at Camp Brady, near Ellwood City, Pa., were honored by a visit of Beaver Falls Rotarians, among whom was the city engineer, James P. Leaf. who was selected for "special honors," which took the form of being placed in a double-ply flannel blanket and treated to a half-hour aerial ride about the camp, 25 scouts composing the motor.

SCOUTS TAUGHT ORE HUNTING.

Boy scouts, pupils of the public schools and of a private academy in Prescott, Ariz., recently examined the properties of a mining company near the city under the guidance of an old prospector who taught them rudiments of ore hunting. Later the pupils competed in an essay contest, using the subject of mine development, and the winners were presented with rings, stick pins and other jewelry made from gold ore from the properties.

Scouts Aid in Wreck. Six Knoxville, Tenn., boy scouts reurning from camp rushed to the assistance of passengers in a wreck near Townsend. They proved their preparedness by improvising a stretcher and taking an injured man from the wreck to another train. To do this a letour of the debris of a log train which had collided had to be made along a mountain-side, making it necessary for the scouts to cut away brush and briers with their axes and build stone steps. They transferred other passengers and the baggage,

Save Drowning Girls.

Gertrude and Florence Cunningham, eleven and thirteen years old, and Dorothy Busam, thirteen years old, were rescued from drowning near Corning, N. Y., recently by Egbert Louy, sixteen, and Judson Rogers, fourteen, Painted Post boy scouts, The girls were swimming in Goodhue lake, when they got beyond their depth,

More than 1,000,000 patients pass through the New York hospitals every

## WRIGLEYS

The children love Wrigley's-and it's good for them.

Made under conditions of absolute cleanliness and brought to them in Wrigley's sealed sanitary package.

Satisfies the craving for sweets, aids digestion, sweetens breath, allays thirst and helps keep teeth clean.



Thespisent. "What does it mean when they "It throw an egg at an actor, pa?" means they want him to beat it."-

Be of good courage; that is the main

thing .- Thoreau. Waiting works wonders if you work

Kill That Cold With

CASCARA QUININF Colds, Coughs

Neglected Colds are Dangerous Take no chances. Keep this standard remedy handy for the first eneers. Breaks up a cold in 24 hours — Relieves Grippe in 3 days—Excellent for Headache Quinine in this form does not affect the head—Cascara is best Tonic Laxative—No Opiate in Hill's.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

HAD FAITH IN OLD ADAGE AT LEAST ONE GIRL SORRY John D. Rockefeller Enters Mean Man

pionship Stakes. John D. Rockefeller once said to

He Once Knew in the Cham-

New York reporter: "The poorest way to wealth is the mean way. In Richford, where I was to break it all up. born, we had a mean man, a very "At a church supper one night this

man cut the corner of his lip with his knife. All searched their pocketbooks, but nobody had any court-plaster. What was to be done? The cut was "Finally the parson produced a

two-cent stamp and said: "'Put this on the cut, squire. It will stop the hemorrhage, I believe.' " 'Thank you,' said the squire gratefully, and taking out his wallet, he placed the two-cent stamp in it, extracting at the same time a one-cent

stamp of his own, which he proceeded to stick on the cut. "'Thank you, parson,' he repeated. 'A penny saved is a penny earned.' "

"There goes a fellow who's a high flyer." "You don't say! What's his altitude record?"

"Great opportunities come to those who make use of small ones."

Veteran Had to Confess He Left Behind Him in France One Sorrowful Maiden.

The moon was full, the summer night was balmy, the hammock was built for two, and it seemed a shame

"Vack," she asked, "was there a girl mean man; yet the fortune he left in France who was sorry to see you was a small—you might say a mean go?"

Td rather you didn't ask me that question, dear," he said.

"But I must know. We're engaged and you should tell me everything," she insisted. Dear, I don't like to talk about

"Oh, Jack, how could you when all the time you were engaged to me!" "Listen a minute and I'll give you the whole story," he said in desperation. "She was-" "Well?"

"She was my laundress. I owed her 12 francs."-Boston Globe. A Friendly Remark.

Actor-I saved the show, but I admit I did hog it a bit. Friend-Yes, you did look like a pig in a poke.

The hardest day's work is done by the shirk. In proportion to its size a bee is

30 times as strong as a horse.

## When Coffee Disagrees—Use POSTUM CEREAL

Coffee drinkers, who switch from their accustomed table drink, almost always turn to Postum because of its delicious coffee-like flavor.

There's no harm to health in Postum. Much as it tastes like coffee, there is no coffee in it. Boil Postum a full fifteen minutes, and you develop that rich flavor you so much like,

"There's a Reason" POSTUM

